

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XVI.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1888.

NO. 3.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
—AT—
\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE
NOTE: When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

COD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE.

PRAISE THE LORD.

LETTER FROM GEORGE O. BARNES,

MERIDIAN, MISS., FEB. 13, 1888.
DEAR INTERIOR:—I read with much interest the two columns in the INTERIOR JOURNAL from my dear old friend and brother, Log, Williams. You are greatly mistaken in thinking I could not answer it, gentle Walton, but you may "bet your bottom dollar" that I will not. I shall not swerve from my life-long determination on the subject of religious controversy; and I shall most certainly not break through it to get at my old college mate and life-long friend. He is welcome to his opinion. I only regret that he was too ill to attend our last meeting at Stanford. Had he done so, and heard all my answers to all the points he makes, I am sure he would not have written that article. A formal answer to it would convince nobody. Those who have heard me preach, have already answered it, as they read; if they believe as I do. Those who don't agree with me "would not be persuaded, though one rose from the dead." Why stir up strife and waste words to no effect? So the INTERIOR JOURNAL will have to still "languish and pine" for a "spur to enliven its columns, and turn to other sources. Good Walton, you can't possibly "sic" me onto "Brother Log."

[I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of slang in the use of "bet your bottom dollar." Instead of that objectionable phrase, therefore, please read "take your affidavit"—or some other colorless substitute. I make this concession for the sake of peace in my family, still, personally, preferring the nervous English of common, every-day life.]

All this rattle of the dry bones of a Presbyterian theology—which Bro. Log, never could divest himself of, and which has revealed his early training through the whole of his lovely and useful ministry—reminds me of a pleasant episode in our evangelical lives, that I will here relate, after first expressing my abhorrence of the editor of the INTERIOR JOURNAL for his unmitigated villainy, in alluding to other "dry bones" and having the effrontery to rattle them in the face of his readers as he has done. If we had the good old time of the Inquisition back I would use my clerical influence to have assigned the following penance to the profane W. P. W.: He should walk with bare feet to Hustonville; burn the obnoxious copy of the L. J. in front of the Christian church; subscribe liberally to any benevolent object suggested by Bro. Log; and, if the last operation left any life in him, use the fragment remaining in humbly apologizing to his outraged subscriber, in the words of Jerry Cruncher to Miss Pross, reminding him gently, in his recantation, of the coarseness of his original offense:

"Them pure creatures, wot is well out 'to this; never no more will I do it; never no more.'" After which his friends might take care of him, if he has any.

Well for you, my hearty, that you live in these United States, where the "liberty of press" is in full swing; and not in some of those favored countries where an editor has to "keep a civil tongue in his head."

But, having relieved my indignation by this seathing rebuke to your impudence, let me return to my reminiscence:

At our Hustonville meeting—in 1877, I think it was—Brother Log, was off at a protracted meeting, when the services began, and did not put in an appearance for a week or two, until the whole town was as "warm as a toast," and a glorious revival had begun to shake the little "bung" to its centre. Reports of "our doings" had reached him and he came home in quite a state of alarm and excitement, to check the torrent of error that threatened to sweep away the "old landmarks." I was then about as "far ahead" of his theology as I am now, and, like most of us preachers, he thought that everything ahead of him was "fanaticism;" everything behind—ignorance and folly. "Where we are—that is right." So we preachers generally think, whether we say it or not. I don't pretend to be any better than my brethren. *Mou culpa! mou culpa!*

Well! Brother Log, came home bristling. But lo! when he returned, "his foes were of his own household." His good wife had been "converted" to "Barnes' doctrine." His darling "Dollie," his bright youngest, had "confessed" and was our enthusiastic friend. Still Brother Log, was determined to turn his back on wife and child, according to scripture, to follow his Master. He came to the meeting. The atmosphere of it was too much for him. He too was "converted;" "prayed" and "exhorted,"

from that time on, and was our most devoted helper. People asked wonderingly—"Is Saul also among the prophets?" but our brother was true to his convictions, and, like that other Saul, at Damascus, "increased the more in strength, and confounded" opposers at Hustonville, "proving that this is very Christ" Whom Barnes preached.

I verily believe this would have been the outcome of two weeks' hearing at Stanford—knowing my Brother Log, as I do. Is he more orthodox than Uncle Jimmie Warren? But it was not to be. I am "mighty" sorry, for he is a grand, good man. And because I love him with all my heart, I would fain see him delivered from his Presbyterian "strait-jacket." He ought to be progressive, belonging to the Church he does. I am glad Brother Lard "went on" before he died. After dear Anderson slept, I believe he knew more of scriptures than all the rest of his "Christian" clerical brotherhood put together. That is my private opinion, publicly expressed. I never knew his sentiments till the Spirit of God had, long before, pointed me to the same truth he held. I never read his pamphlet till I came to Mississippi this winter. But it helped me much, in still going on, to know that the same Good Spirit had taught that wonderful man what He had taught me.

We are getting along gloriously. Court-House packed last night. Praise the LORD! My good friend, the Episcopal rector, has twice turned over his congregation, to the court-house, besides making most generous mention of the services from his pulpit. The Cumberland Presbyterian pastor has frequently attended, also, and behaved very heartily. The Presbyterian pastor has been to hear us twice, and he has been very courteous, calling on me and chatting very freely. He is one of the finest specimens of physical manhood I have lately seen; and briny withal. One of the Baptist pastors pro, the other con. The Methodist pastor dead against us and aggressive in attack. So it goes. I mention them because it ought to be known who are the Good Samaritans, and who, like "Priest and Levite," pass by on the other side; not to mention who—like the other fellows—"robbed, stripped and left for dead." All these characters reappear upon the scene, after 1850-odd years and will, till glory dawns. For which I pray that it may soon come and chase night's shadows.

Many are asking us to stay longer. We are "thinkin' about it," as my old Dad-keith Scotchman said, and may remain over another Sabbath. Don't quite know yet. Nor which way—N. or S.—we shall turn from here. Being so near Mobile, we naturally long to preach the good tidings there, but no invitation has come. Perhaps one will come this week. I know there has been correspondence on the subject from friends here to friends there. Doubtless those in M. are afraid of the "expense," not knowing the "gospel" now, which, if known, would put all such fears away. And I—haven't got friends enough to put me so at ease in my money matters that I can go anywhere. This is what hurts me most of all; that after all my preaching, the thousands who have been freed by my gospel, will not (I discard cannot) combine to support the only two men in the world who are boldly preaching it. I never even think of the dear LORD as responsible for this. Never a moment's hard thought of Him. But alas! His LOVE pleads in vain, as it did 19 centuries ago, when dear Paul was compelled by thoughtless or penurious saints to go hungry and unclad, though his whole life was poured out, as a libation, for their good. "As poor yet making many rich." And when I think of his writing to Timothy to "bring his cloak that he left at Troas with Carpus," it reads an awful lesson of the heartlessness of the "saints" where he was, who allowed him to fall into such straits for decent clothing, that he had to send for an old discarded garment to meet the rigors of an approaching winter. So I read it, in the light of the pitiful experience of myself, and one other, at least, whom I know. And tell me pray, whose was the responsibility that the dear Savior had not "where to lay His head?" with Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus and scores like them, with plenty to spare, but who declined to part with it? Yes! They did pay respect to dead Jesus, Whom they had shamefully neglected in life, and I have no doubt if I were to die tomorrow my body would be brought back to Kentucky's capital; and a thousand-dollar monument erected on that lonely spot overlooking the river from the Cemetery Hill. And it is an open question with me, whether in the judgment it would not be said of those who did this in death, while leaving me to want in life, "Your fathers slew the prophets and ye build their sepulchres?" Now if any honest Christian can read over the ix chapter of 1 Corinthians and not understand where the "shee plucked" in Paul's time; and then can heartlessly charge me with indelicacy, or want of faith in trying to save my brethren from the doom of Matt. xxv:41-45, I will leave them to their own reflections. Per-

haps some may be startled, if I remind them, that a "goat" is just as clean an animal as a "sheep." "Thou shalt take it out from among the sheep or from among the goats," was written of the spotless animal for sacrifice. Men mistake in interpreting Matt. xxv as tho' this judgment involved the ungodly enemies of the LORD. Not so. They are evidently taken with a wild surprise and even demur at their sentence as though hardly treated. Like the "saints" in Matt. viii:22 they will be perfectly astonished. "Prophesying," "casting out devils," "doing many wondrous works" cannot outweigh neglect of Jesus in the person of "the least of these His brethren." "Bestowing all our goods to feed the poor;" even "giving the body to be burned" for orthodoxy, cannot condone the lack of LOVE. And how can a man "love God Whom he hath not seen, if he love not his brother whom he hath seen?" "But we do love you dearly Bro. Barnes, and we love your gospel; and we have faith in God." Is that so? Let me quote verse from "our beloved Brother James" on this subject. You will find it in chapter iii:14-18 of his very practical epistle. All of which I lay on your heart. And in this, I will not be careful, lest some should be so ungenerous as to say I "desire a gift." Not so brethren. The LORD knoweth. If I know myself, I only write these words that you may have "fruit to abound to your account." Read, once more, Philip's, iv; especially verse 17. I don't quote the words at length, for this letter is not going to do the least good to any who are too lazy to read the scriptures alluded to. To those who have ears to hear, let them hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches." I have no confidence in any appeals that do not come from the word of God. A mere stir of a human friendship, or a gushing sentiment, will not accomplish any permanent result.

I have not lacked candid friends, in this strait, who have twitted me with lack of faith in the only three appeals I have ever made for funds to carry on my work—rather the LORD'S work. First, from New York; second, from London for the gospel tent; third, from Mississippi. I have only to say that I am sure I did right in all three cases and at the dictation of the dear Holy Spirit, with no sinister ends in view, whatever. And I am willing to meet all three at the "judgment seat of Christ," though I fear all three will be "swift witnesses" against many. How many golden opportunities of winning crowns the dear LORD is daily offering, in vain, we ought to know, who read our bibles. A thing rejected is *prima facie* evidence that that thing is from God. And a failure to accomplish a good end is no proof of unfaithfulness on the part of him attempting it. Else would Paul ever have written: "All they in Asia have turned away from me," (2d Tim. 1:15) as he saw the sad outcome of all his work for three ungrateful churches. Nor would a greater than Paul have said, "I have spent my strength in vain; I have labored for naught;" nor would He have wept over Jerusalem, Capernaum and Bethsaida, where "most of His mighty miracles had been done," with no adequate return.

I wonder if, among all my friends, who are real friends, for the gospel's sake, there are not enough "business men," who will organize a "gospel aid society," collect funds and see to it, that when any can be found who are willing to go forth and do the work; those who sit in their comfortable homes will be willing to furnish the means, whereby the grand gospel may be preached without being handicapped by inability to go where it fain would enter in. "Once again I purposed to come to you," but Satan hindered me," said Paul. Lack of funds, of which saints had "bushels," I venture to hint as the reason; "comparing scripture with scripture," in Paul's letters. When one gets to looking at this, as I have done lately, one is amazed to find out how much of the New Testament is taken up with so prosaic a subject.

I am perfectly well again. Not a pain or an ache. Praise the LORD! He is my "Healer" now and ever. Even in Jesus. G. O. BARNES.

"Have you read any thing about a case in the papers?" asked a lawyer of a juror in an exciting criminal case. "No, sir, not a word." "Not a word and the papers have been full of it!" "No, sir; I don't read the papers, nor anything else, for I can't read at all." The juror was was.

We talk of honorable gamblers, but there is no more honor among gamblers than there is honesty among thieves. Gambling is an effort to get something for nothing, and men who make that sort of thing a vocation are not going to be much about their methods. [Louisville Times.]

That Rarest of Combinations. The delicacy of flavor with true efficacy of action has been attained in the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its pleasant taste and beneficial effects have rendered it immensely popular. It cures the System, cures Costiveness, etc.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

LANCASTER, CARRARD COUNTY.

—There is a rumor of a wedding in high life here soon; as yet only a rumor.

—A colt and dog show was the means of drawing a big crowd here last Saturday.

—H. T. Noel has about completed his new residence, which is building on Water street. The house will be occupied by Mr. A. Lindberry, when finished.

—John S. Wright, of Junction City, one of the firm of Wright Bros., marble cutters, was in Lancaster Saturday. There are no better workmen in the country than the Wright Bros.

—T. N. Clark, of Kingston, Tenn., was in Carrard last week, the guest of James W. Griffin, of Lancaster. While here he bought the following mules: From Jack Dunn one pair mare mules, broke, for \$335; from W. Berkely one pair fancy mare mules \$500. W. H. Kinnaird purchased a fine mare at Lexington last week for \$100.

—Don't forget the mass meeting at the courthouse next Monday, county court day. Every citizen interested in having the Louisville Southern railroad should be present. As the matter now stands Lancaster is virtually cut off from the world. Another railroad means cheap coal, cheaper rates on merchandise and grain, besides communication with the outside portion of the globe.

—Mrs. Joe Weisiger, who is in Danville undergoing a course of treatment from Dr. Johnston, is imp roving. Mrs. H. C. Kauffman is visiting relatives in Richmond. Gen. W. J. Landrum left for Washington, D. C., yesterday on legal business. James L. Hamilton was in Lancaster Sunday. W. A. Beazley, "Pony," went to Lexington yesterday. Chas. Sandler, of Danville, spent Sunday in town. John Kerby and Jake Robinson, Centre College boys, were over to see their folks Sunday. W. G. Dunlap, of Frankfort, is in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but is now able to be out again.

—I have just read the above to Marie, who frantically denounces at the use of

Frankfort, in the city. Col. John K. Faulkner is in the city. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Georgia, is visiting his father, Capt. T. A. Elkin, at Maples. He has been quite ill, but

W. P. WALTON.

"THAT old woman, Munday," whom Senator Leavy was so anxious to have hung that he spoke to a juror on the subject, was acquitted at Lexington Friday, after the jury had wrestled with the case 48 hours. The trial lasted ten days and was the third time that the case had been tried. The charge was that she conspired with Dr. Davis, her son-in-law, to poison her husband, Lowry Munday, to obtain \$30,000 insurance on his life and that they did put the old man out of the way. Davis has been in the penitentiary several years serving out a life sentence and the old woman ought probably to be there too, but she had "Old Phil" Thompson and other lawyers who know how to wear a case out and then present it in the most plausible aspect, so she will not die in prison walls, at least for this offense. The murder was committed in 1883 and the case is said to have cost the Commonwealth over \$50,000 from first to last. Mrs. Munday is far gone in years now and in the few remaining to her she will suffer enough tortures of conscience, if she is guilty and has any, to make living a constant hell, and it was for this reason probably that the jury decided to return her loose.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL is not given to publishing the good things that are from time to time said about it by its beloved brethren of the press, although it appreciates them most sincerely, because it fears that its readers are not interested in that sort of matter, but it cannot resist the temptation to preserve in lasting form some of the expressions of compliment and good will with which it is now being deluged. They will be found on our 4th page and we have plenty more on hand from several subsequent issues. Read them and see what the editors say of your favorite paper.

GOV. BUCKNER's vetoes are beginning as it were to cure the legislators of sucking eggs, or words to that effect. When the old gentleman refuses now to attach his autograph to a bill, they do not rush off and try to pass it over his objections. They simply erase the objectionable features and then it goes. With Grover Cleveland looking after the federal affairs with his eagle and honest eye and our own Simon Bolivar Buckner seeing to the public welfare in Kentucky, the country is getting along pretty well, thank you.

A DISPATCH from Augusta, Maine, the Plum Knight's home, says that Mrs. Blaine and their son Emmons prevailed on Mr. Blaine to retire from the presidential contest and adds that Mrs. Blaine has never recovered from the terrible sorrow into which she was plunged during the last campaign by the scandalous stories which were told, and that she made it a special request of her husband not to accept another nomination, as she feared she could not pass through another ordeal.

COL. J. W. MCPHERSON, who has been appointed judge of the newly created Common Pleas Court in Christian county, is one of the best lawyers of his section, as well as a most courteous and hospitable gentleman. We were his guest for several days during the meeting of the Press Association at Hopkinsville a number of years ago and remember very vividly the handsome manner in which he and his excellent family entertained us.

IT HAVING been claimed that Gen. Sheridan's "mammy and daddy" were Irish and he is Irish too, he comes to the front with the denial that he was born in Ireland, and says he is a native American citizen and consequently eligible to the presidency. He is laboring under the impression that he has a little boom in the direction of the White House and does not want it nipped in the bud by a constitutional barrier.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS have engaged Ex-Judge McArthur to argue the question of the unconstitutionality of the liquor license system before the Supreme Court of the United States. The object is said to be to make the selling of whisky free, so that everybody will become disgusted and prohibition result as a matter of public protection. The year of jubilee seems to be drawing near.

A BILL has been introduced in the legislature to prohibit physicians from using any language but plain English in their prescriptions. If it will amend by requiring that each physician shall attend writing school at least three months in a year, we will "second the motion" for its passage.

J. G. PULLIAM has retired from the Mercer Sayings and Doings and Mr. T. M. Cardwell has assumed entire control. Mr. Pulliam is a good all around newspaper man and cannot exist outside of an office, but he does not state where he will go.

THE INDICTMENT against Eugene Zimmerman for complicity in wrecking the Fidelity bank has been nollied. He was a director, but the district attorney after an investigation found that he was not a party to the huge swindle.

THE REPUBLICAN party of Kentucky must be hard up for material when it has to put up Col. William O. Bradley for everything in sight. The handful of members of that party, who are warming seats in the legislature at \$5 a day and mileage, and who imagine they are the head of the g. o. p., held a meeting the other day and endorsed the honorable O'Bradley for Vice-President of the United States. These would-be solons must be ignorant of the extent of this great and growing country. O'Bradley might stretch over a precinct, possibly over a small county, but the thinness into which he would have to be drawn to make him cover a greater area would be downright cruelty to animals. He seems however to have a penchant for pursuing the phantasmas of empty honors and as it has so far proved harmless, the attention of old man Bergh has not been called to the matter.

THE LEGAL advertising bill suggested at the last meeting of the Kentucky Press Association, has been presented to the Legislature by Messrs. J. W. Hopper, Urey Woodson and others composing the committee appointed to see to it. There is every reason that the bill should become a law and none that suggests itself why it should not. As it is presented by the newspapers, however, and as it is to the interest of some that as little publicity to sales ordered by the courts be given as possible, the legislature will probably be silly enough to think that it is a selfish scheme of former and stand in with the latter class.

THE PROPOSITION to make the counties pay for half of the support of their idiots was defeated in the House Saturday, after a long and bitter struggle by the mountain members, supported by the republicans, who were against the bill to a man for reasons that will suggest themselves. The bill was so loaded down with amendments that Mr. Settle, its original and able defender, voted against it on the last call and asked his followers to do likewise. The raid on the treasury will therefore continue.

THINGS have changed indeed when the republicans elect by the skin of their teeth, if in fact they elect at all, a Congressman to succeed Moffatt in the 11th Michigan district. Moffatt was elected by 7,475 majority in November, 1886, and "my dear Hubbell" used to think nothing of 10,000 majority and over. It is said that the President's tariff declarations has produced the change of sentiment.

THE STRIKING COAL MINERS of the Reading Company have returned to work after months of self-enforced idleness and great suffering to their families, on terms practically dictated by the company, and which could have been arranged without a strike. How long will it take laboring men to learn to exercise a little common sense?

BRO. MUNSELL is endeavoring through his paper to create sympathy and secure pardon for his relative John J. Cornelison. To a man who can appreciate the enormity of his offense, it seems that Cornelison and his friends should be more than satisfied with the lightness of his punishment.

BILLY MAHONE, the little Virginia boss, was engaged in the laudable undertaking of knifing Blaine in his State, when the letter of declination was received. Billy accuses Jim of bad faith towards the Old Dominion republicans and was working for the State's instruction for John Sherman.

GEORGE W. CHILDS having emphatically declined the republican nomination for President, our own Col. Craddock comes up to the front and declines the nomination on the democratic ticket. Thus are to great and good men disposed of "And nobody's asked them, sir," she said.

AS HE is so busy seeing that the legislature does not inflict obnoxious laws upon us, Gov. Buckner has not had time to look into the Patterson case properly and has therefore extended his respite 90 days further.

YES, Col. McCarty, we guarantee that Cincinnati Southern time table to keep good time. Shall we send it to you?

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

Quarterly meeting began at the Walnut Street M. E. church, South, Saturday, Rev. Fitch, the presiding elder, in charge.

THE BOSTON STARS, headed by the great American virtuoso, Walter Emerson, are to be at the Opera House on the 27th inst.

MR. R. T. QUISNERBY, of St. Paul, Minn., and Mr. W. S. Nichols, of Rockcastle county, are in town. Mr. E. S. Rowland has returned from an extended trip to California.

CHARLES HENDERSON, accused of playing a little game of bimbo with Dr. Burk some years ago, will be called to trial today, but may not be reached. He was brought here Saturday.

THE BOYLE circuit court began this morning (20th), both Judge Morrow and Commonwealth's Attorney Herndon being present. Among the visiting attorneys were Col. W. J. Landram, of Lancaster; Capt. P. B. Thompson, Judge C. A. Hardin and Mr. W. B. Allen, of Harrodsburg. At the hour for closing this letter neither the grand nor petit juries had been made up.

AUSTIN CORBIN, President of the Reading Coal Company, has donated \$20,000 for the relief of the families of the miners recently on a strike and who have resumed work.

MAJOR FRANCIS and 60 citizens of St. Louis have gone to Washington to prevail on the National Committee, which meets on the 22d, to hold the presidential convention in their city.

LEGISLATIVE ACTS.

—Mr. Wallace's bill to secure purity of elections in Louisville has passed both Houses.

—The bill authorizing the Governor to appoint a special judge to hold court when from any cause the services of the regular judge cannot be procured, passed the Senate.

There is a bill before the Senate to make the compensation of assessors 15 cents per list instead of the per centum commission as at present by law allowed, to which Auditor Hewitt objects and gives some excellent reasons therefor.

—The Senate by a vote of 18 ayes to 16 nays, not a constitutional majority, defeated the bill to appropriate money to improve the capitol buildings at Frankfort after killing Senator Alford's substitute providing for the removal of the Capitol to Lexington, conditioned upon the contribution of that city of the Transylvania grounds and \$500,000 in city bonds. A motion to reconsider was made the order for next Thursday.

—The stiffest prohibition bill yet offered has been presented by Mr. Anderson, of Garrard, and is to effect Bryantville. It makes it unlawful for any distiller, manufacturer, merchant, druggist or any other person or persons, with or without a prescription, to sell, give, loan, furnish or barter in any quantity, less than a barrel of 35 gallons, any whisky, brandy, foreign or domestic wine, cordial, ale, beer or any mixture thereof, or any sherry wine bitters, Queen City bitters, cordial or tonic, whether it shall be so-called patent medicine or not; or any brandy peaches or any kind of intoxicating liquor; or any mixture of the above named liquors or compounds.

—Brer Needham, who got some notoriety by introducing a kind of prohibitory marriage bill, evidently does not want poor mortals to have any fun whatever. His latest effort is a bill providing that any person who shall set up for himself or herself or another and keep any bawdy-house, gambling-house or pool room, or who shall aid or abet in so doing, shall, on indictment and conviction, be fined not less than \$100 or more than \$500 or imprisonment in the county jail or work-house not less than one nor more than six months. For a second offense the penalty is to be doubled and the third offense is to be deemed a felony, punishable by confinement in the penitentiary from one to five years.

COMPRESSED NEWS.

—The liquor license in Boston has been increased to \$1,000.

—The Louisville Medical College turned out 95 graduates last week.

—The residence of H. C. Ashurst, of Somerset, burned Saturday night; loss \$2,000.

—W. W. Corcoran, the great Washington philanthropist, is thought to be fatally ill.

—Local option carried in Green county Mo., by 1,007 majority. In Barton county it won by 600.

—And it is now said that Gen. Sheridan too has declined to be a candidate for the presidency.

—At Cisco, Texas, robbers appeared in the bank, covered the officers with revolvers and took \$6,000 in cash.

—Sam and Craig Gragg, brothers, were arrested at Somerset for counterfeiting and selling liquor without a government license.

—Nine of the Hatfield gangsters confined in the Louisville jail. Valentine Hatfield claims to have five living wives and the father of 33 children.

—A. S. Hall, book agent at Lexington, was found guilty of obtaining money by fraud, and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

—An underground lake has been discovered at Morgantown, Ind., which appears to be almost bottomless, and contains many living eelies.

—Congressman Thomas, the republican representing the 9th district, says he has positively determined to retire from public life after his term is out.

—August Hetzke, of Chicago, charged with whipping his little stepson, Max Gilman, to death, has been found guilty of murder and the penalty fixed at death.

—The confidential clerk of Dauphin & Co., New Orleans, blew all his own money and \$20,000 of the firm's into the Louisiana Lottery and fled to parts unknown.

—John Robinson's great elephant, Chief, escaped from his keeper Sunday and gave the people of Cincinnati a free circus performance which they failed to appreciate.

—At the funeral of Albert Biltz, in Newport, the handles of the coffin came off while carrying the corpse down the aisle of the church and great commotion was created.

—Senator Blair, who seems determined to get rid of the surplus in one way or another, has introduced a bill to appropriate \$400,000 to the Colored World's Fair at Atlanta.

—Harry Baldwin, a callow youth of 22, who married Mrs. Charlotte Canfield, a rich old woman of Birmingham, Conn., aged 76, failing to get her money, has sought a divorce.

—Austin Corbin, President of the Reading Coal Company, has donated \$20,000 for the relief of the families of the miners recently on a strike and who have resumed work.

—Major Francis and 60 citizens of St. Louis have gone to Washington to prevail on the National Committee, which meets on the 22d, to hold the presidential convention in their city.

JUDGE JOHN P. REA, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., says he has had a conversation with the President on the question of pensions and that the views of the latter suited him exactly.

—Tuscott, who served a term in the Kentucky penitentiary, is the man who murdered and robbed Millionaire Snell in Chicago, says his accomplice, who stood guard at the door while he did the job.

—Judge Morton fined Senator Leavy \$30 for contempt, which consisted in making an objectionable remark to a Munday juror, but he will likely remit it as most judges do when there is no special harm done.

—The Daniels building, at Providence, R. I., with the grocery store of Daniels, Cornell & Co., and of J. A. and R. A. Reid, printers, was burned. Loss \$25,000. The plates of the three books of S. S. Cox were also destroyed.

—Adam Wirt, aged about 70 years, and living near Burlington, Ia., seriously cut his daughter-in-law with a corn knife, fired the house, which was destroyed, and two of his grandchildren were burned to death. He then hanged himself in the haymow.

—Behold what terrible consequences are visited upon the sins of a frail woman: Thomas Waltham found Jim Blakeney in his bed-room with his wife, near St. Louis. Blakeney, in trying to escape, shot Waltham and one of his children. The injured husband shot and killed Blakeney and fell mortally wounded.

—The terrible Hatfield gang of desperadoes, now that they are safely housed in the Louisville jail, turn out to be a very ordinary-looking lot of poverty-stricken farmers. There's nothing savage or dangerous-looking about them at all, and they seem to be more intelligent than the average mountaineer. [Post.]

—If the Hon. Tom Needham were a majority of the Kentucky Legislature in both branches for about two working weeks, we verily believe he would legislate sin and wickedness out of this earthly dwelling place and leave nothing for Brother Moody to do but expectorate at flies on the wall and curse over the dullness of business. [Louisville Times.]

—The United States Court at Cincinnati overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Benjamin E. Hopkins, convicted of complicity in wrecking the Fidelity Bank. He is dangerously ill and said of himself Saturday: "When I leave this jail it will be with a wooden overcoat about me, and I will go out to Spring Grove another victim of E. L. Harper," whose dupe he was.

RELIGIOUS.

—Rev. Godbey's revival at Greensburg closed with 35 conversions.

—The colored brethren of Louisville, have invited Messrs. Moody and Sankey to come to that city and preach to them this fall.

—There have been 102 additions and 113 conversions in the Shinkle Chapel revival meetings. They are still reviving.

—A number of students at the Bible College, Lexington, have been suspended for the unpardonable sin of going to see Margaret Mather play "Juliet."

—Rev. H. C. Morrison is holding a revival at the Chestnut street Methodist church, Louisville, and the papers speak of his efforts in the highest terms.

—The Loyal Legion had a number of additions Sunday and the effort of the good women to start the youth in the right direction seems to be rewarded with rich success.

—The Baptists at their church meeting Saturday decided to call Rev. P. G. Elson for another year to serve three Sundays a month. The church seems to be well satisfied with him.

—The Week of Prayer closed Sunday night with a service at the Baptist church. It proved of great good to all who attended it in the right spirit and the various denominations were brought into closer relations and greater brotherly love it.

—Rev. S. C. Humphreys, formerly of this place, and Rev. Mr. Woodecock, of Garrard, are spreading themselves all over the Lancaster News in their efforts to decide whether God or the devil is responsible for this world's wickedness. Up to date the Woodecock has not made his customary observation, nor is anything flying except the fur. [Glasgow Times.]

—Rev. M. P. Morgan writes: Sister Mollie H. Marimon and I have just closed a most wonderful revival at Lynchburg, 37 added to the church and about 50 conversions and renewals. Sister Mollie is the revivalist of this country. We are going to build a church house for the M. E. Church South. To God be all the praise. Mr. Morgan also says that the report of the Highland meeting did not state facts. "It was held in the interest of the M. E. Church South, and was conducted by myself, assisted by sister M. H. Marimon. It was truly a wonderful meeting and sister Mollie is a wonderful revivalist."

—John Gorman, of Bowling Green, has sued the L. & N. railroad for \$30,000 damages, for running over and killing his son during a collision.

—The word "reverend" is found in the Bible only once, and then it is applied to the Almighty, as "Holy and reverend is His name." Psalms cxl. 9.

—A terrible earthquake has occurred in the province of Yunnan, China. Two thousand lives are reported to have been lost.

NEW FURNITURE STORE ! MACK HUFFMAN, PROP.



Will keep constantly on hand a large and select line of Furniture and Undertaker's Goods. My prices will be as low as such goods can be bought in the cities. Give me a trial and you will be convinced that I sell lower than the lowest.

PLOWS! PLOWS!

We have the King of Cane Sod Plows, to-wit: No. 5 Champion with horn cutter and draft rod. We have the Silver Steel that cannot be excelled either for blue-grass sod or stubble. We also have a combined steel and chilled plow that we will guarantee to give better satisfaction than any of the all chilled plows. It will pay you to see these plows before buying. We have a good stock of plow harness at low prices. We have just received a car-load of Old Hickory Wagons of all sizes and styles, and will have in a short time a large stock of Buggies, Carriages, Carts and Buck Boards embracing some new styles that we want everybody to see.

GEO. D. WEAREN, MAN'G'R.

MRS. J. F. WEAREN, PROPRIETOR.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD KY., FEBRUARY 21, 1888

E. C. WALTON, BUS. MANAGER

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 2:01 p.m.
South..... 1:15 p.m.
Express train " South..... 1:48 p.m.
" North..... 1:30 a.m.
Local Freight North..... 6:35 a.m.
South..... 6:55 p.m.
The latter train also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a.m. and returns at 6 p.m.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Watches and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds at A. R. Penny.

I guarantee all watches and every article of jewelry I sell to be just as represented. A. R. Penny.

SOMEWHAT PERSONAL.

MR. ELSIE H. HANSDORF spent several days in Somerset.

CAPT. W. W. JOHNSON is section boss on this division now.

Mrs. W. P. WALTON is visiting Mrs. William Craig in Carlisle.

MR. AND MRS. JOE S. GRIMES are visiting at Hon. G. A. Lackey's.

MR. F. J. CAMPBELL is seeing to his interest at Rock Castle Springs.

EDITOR M. D. HUGHES, of the News, Lancaster, was in town Sunday.

MISS SALLIE RAY and Nora Dixon, of Garrard, were visiting Miss Monte Harms.

MR. AND MRS. A. E. HUNDLEY, of Boyle, have been visiting at Mr. R. McAlister's.

MISS ANNIE ALCORN has returned from a pleasant visit to Miss Jennie McKinney, near Hustonville.

R. P. FOX, of Madison, sold to Mr. Mills, of Kansas City, on Monday, one two-year-old jack for \$750.

JUDGE VINCENT BOREING, president of the Cumberland Valley Land Co., met with the directors here Saturday.

MISS MATTIE WELCH has been forced to give up her studies at the College on account of sore eyes and has returned home.

CAPT. THOMAS RICHARDS, C. C. Carson and Marshal Newland have gone to Louisville to appear before the grand jury in the case against Silas Embry for robbing the postoffice, he having at the suggestion of a shyster refused to enter the promised plea of guilty.

MR. A. C. SINE AND WIFE, Smith Irwin and wife, George Irwin and wife, and Sam M. Owens and wife, all admirers of Mrs. P. P. Nunnelley paid her a call Friday evening and presented her with a handsome reclining rocking chair.

During a short stay in Lexington last week, Mr. J. C. Bryant, a former Lincoln county boy, laid us under many obligations for courtesies. From all we can gather he has struck it rich in the Blue Grass Capital. In the first place he married a handsome, lovable and wealthy lady, then bought half of a thriving, corner drug store and by close attention to it and an occasional deal in real estate, he is getting to be one of the solid Muldoons. He is a clever fellow and deserves such good fortune.

LOCAL EVENTS.

IRISH POTATOES AT S. S. MYERS.

The reports of our county National Banks show that there is no Fidelity Metropolitan business about them.

The Cincinnati Southern has compromised with most of the families of those killed in the collision near Somerset at \$5,000 each. It has offered Mr. Joe Sevance that amount, but he has refused it so far.

We are requested again to call attention to the lecture of Mrs. Woodbridge, which occurs at the Baptist church tomorrow night. She is said to handle the temperance subject in so fine a manner as to give it almost the appearance of a new one.

THE Paris News says that Blondell & Bowers' Standard Theatre Company, which was to play Lancaster next week and had written to our managers for a date, stranded at Cynthiana, making the fourth company to ascend the flume in that little town this season. It must be a theatrical grave yard.

The package of Courier-Journals for this place due on the 11th arrived safe and sound yesterday. They were unable to tell where they had been all this time but most anything can tell that small matter could be handled considerably more carefully than it is. If Beer Gwin is going to do anything for us now is his time.

BROTHER BARNES seems more disposed in his letter to abuse the poor, unfortunate and meek individual who runs this paper than to answer the arguments of our mutual Brother Log. Williams. We won't be mean enough to say that he cannot do the latter, but there are a few persons who think it all the same, and some of them heard every one of the sermons he preached in Stanford.

NEW line of Zeigler Bros. spring shoes just received. S. H. Shanks.

FOUR good two lamp chandeliers for sale at a bargain. S. L. Powers & Co.

FOR RENT.—A small store room on Lancaster street, first door from Main, W. P. Walton.

NEW CANDIES, NEW DRIED FRUITS, NEW PRESERVES, NEW MINCE MEAT, &c., at A. A. Warren's "Model Grocery."

THE editor of this paper is enabled to get a scoop on all other papers to-day by announcing that his wife has left him. We print the news no matter who it effects.

I HAVE just received an elegant line of suiting and pants patterns of every imaginable kind of goods. The handsomest line I have ever handled. Call and examine. H. C. Rupley.

C. P. MARCUS, who claims to be from this county, is in jail at Somerset for "shoving the queer." When arrested he was found to be loaded with counterfeit nickels and other bad coins.

CHARLIE FOWLER tells us that he saw a buzzard with a belt on the other day. The business of belting buzzards must be a great and growing one, or the few that get belted hustle around at a lively rate.

THE Stanford Planing Mills are rushing right along into business and public favor. Orders are plentiful and yesterday Supt. A. C. Sine had to go to the mountains to lay in a fresh supply of lumber.

A large, well established and prosperous clothing, boot, shoe, hat and gent's furnishing business for sale in the wide-awake business city of Mt. Sterling Ky., with large, new business house for rent. Lock Box 36. For 30 days only.

The reputation of the Social Four is a sufficient guarantee that the best of order will be preserved at their hop tomorrow night. Those who will be permitted to attend by the payment of \$1 will be such as will behave themselves and no disorder of any kind will be permitted.

MR. H. RANEY, who represents the Lexington Roller Mills, reports the biggest sale of flour in one day we ever heard of. He sold to Smith, Keen & Co., New River, Tenn., 30,000 pounds; to A. C. Ellis, Robins, Tenn., 30,000 and to other parties 20,000. This is indeed a recommendation to the mills.

TO-MORROW is the anniversary, or supposed to be, of the man who in addition to other reasons, was remarkable for the fact that he could not tell a lie. He is the only man living or dead, except perhaps ourselves, of whom this can be said, so we think he is worthy of the two column notice that appears on our fourth page.

MESSRS. S. L. POWERS & CO., will surprise and delight their friends by the announcement they make on our first page. They have secured a double room in the Farris & Ramsey building and will move to it March 15th. In the meantime they will continue their reduced price sale in order to have as few goods to move as possible.

THE weather, with the exception of a few April-like showers, has been unusually beautiful for four days and there are those who cherish the hope that the spire of winter has been fractured. The flags indicated fair, colder weather yesterday, but the prospect was not favorable for the fulfillment of the latter part of the prediction.

BURGLARY.—Marshal Helm, of Junction City, brought and put in jail Frank Vincent, Wm. McCormack, Isaac McCormack and Tom Smith, charged with breaking into the house of John Purdon. They will have their examining trial here at 10 o'clock to-day. All the prisoners in jail now belong to the county and there are 11 negroes and one white of them.

MURDERED WITH A STICK.—Saturday morning, Mrs. Wm. Daugherty heard a noise in her hen house and went to see what was the matter. A huge hawk had one of the fowls in its claws, and a big fight was raging. Closing the door the good lady procured a stick and returning soon sent the hawk to that bourn from whence he never returned to continue his depredations.

CONFIRMED.—Sheriff Bullock, of Owingsley, took Jeff Stapleton, who has been confined here six months, for safe keeping, to Frankfort, Saturday, to serve the sentence of 21 years for murder, the court of appeals having confirmed his judgment. Stapleton, although a murderer, seems to be a harmless kind of a creature and has never given Jailer Owens the least trouble.

BURNED TO DEATH.—Levi Wilshire, a hardworking citizen who lived near South Fork, in this county, was so severely burned last week that he died shortly after he was found. He was in the woods getting out crosses and it is supposed he built a fire to eat his dinner by, when being seized with a fit, from which affliction he suffered greatly, he fell into it and was literally roasted alive. When discovered he was still breathing, but so fearfully burned that it was not long before the vital spark had fled. He had a wife and two children and was about 40 years of age.

BROTHER BARNES seems more disposed in his letter to abuse the poor, unfortunate and meek individual who runs this paper than to answer the arguments of our mutual Brother Log. Williams. We won't be mean enough to say that he cannot do the latter, but there are a few persons who think it all the same, and some of them heard every one of the sermons he preached in Stanford.

SUNDAY night brought us the first thunder storm of the season.

MR. J. E. FLORENCE asks us to say that they have no reason to think that their boy's death was caused by being hit on the head by a rock thrown by Mr. Pete Hampton's son and are satisfied that such is not the case.

THE town of Mt. Vernon, Ill., was nearly entirely destroyed by a cyclone Sunday evening. Over 500 houses were demolished, 48 persons are known to have been killed and hundreds of others are wounded. John A. McRoberts, of this place, is in business there, but his name does not appear in either the list of the killed or wounded.

DEATH.

—Mr. Euclid Covington, one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Warren county, is dead. He was an uncle of Emmett G. Logan's wife.

—After several weeks of illness from brain fever, little Jesse E., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Florence, died at midnight Saturday, aged 9 years and 11 days. He was a bright little fellow, polite and well behaved, and quite a favorite with all who knew him. A regular attendant at the Baptist church, he was thought a great deal of by teachers and pupils, who evinced their love and interest by visiting the bereaved household in a body Sunday and looking for the last time on the cold face of their little companion.

Yesterday, after a short service at the residence by Rev. John Bell Gibson, his Sunday-school class bore the casket to the hearse and acted as pall-bearers thru' the last sad rites. It is a terrible affliction to be bereft of a lovable child upon whom the affections are so strongly centered, and the only comfort in such an hour is the belief that He doeth all things well and that the sympathy of every heart is felt for the bereaved.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Florida is enjoying roasting ears.

—A good stud horse and jack for sale. L. D. Garner, Crab Orchard, Ky.

—Phallos and 15 brood mares and colts have been sent from Racine, Wis., to Glenview farm, near Louisville.

—B. G. Gover has engaged a large number of lambs in the East End of the county to be delivered June 15 and to weigh 60 pounds and over at 5 cents.

—Dr. Moore sold four miles, from two to four-year-olds, to Carithers & Beard, at \$115. He also sold 100 barrels of corn at \$3 per barrel.—[Harrodsburg Democrat.]

—In his famous cup race with Kingfisher at Saratoga in 1871, Longfellow ran the first three-quarters of the two miles in 1:12, a rate of speed that was never equalled for that distance in the history of the American turf.

—Race horse men are much excited over the charge of Capt. Sam Brown that the Derby of 1882, when Apollo beat Runnymede, was won by the basest fraud procured by the booksellers who had taken \$275,000 against the latter.

—Gentry Bros., of Lexington, bought this week a Brinkley, Catron & Co., 12 head of good, 16-hand mare mules for \$166,663 each. The latter firm bought a lot of 800 to 1000 head of cattle at 21 to 24 per pound, yielding \$8,400 for the crop.

—Tenants on Alexander Marshall's farm, Mason county, last year raised on the 20 acres in cultivation in tobacco, on an average of a little over 2,000 pounds to the acre. The tobacco was of the finest quality and was sold at 21 cents per pound, yielding \$8,400 for the crop.

—The loss stock in Navajo county alone during the severe storms of this winter, is placed at 50,000 head by reliable authorities. The section lies partly in Central New Mexico and Arizona and the snow storms have been of an unprecedented severity.

—W. H. Barr, Bowling Green, sold 92 head of good grade steers in Mercer county, weight 700 pounds, for \$25 per head, and bought of J. W. Robinson 23 mule colts costing \$40 per head; also sold to Porter Bros., Warren county, 50 head of 2-year-old steers at \$31 per head.

—Robert McVey, of Nicholas, sold 25 yearling cattle to William Bryant, of this county, at \$3.35 per hundred. T. J. Judy, of North Middletown, has purchased over 150,000 pounds of white burley in this and adjoining counties, at an average of \$16.30 per hundred, of the 1887 crop.—[Bourbon News.]

—The third day's sale of trotting stock by Brassell & Co., at Lexington resulted in 69 head bringing an average of \$305. The average of the 199 head sold three days is \$305. On the 4th and last day 67 head sold for \$12,670, an average of \$180; total for four days' sale 236 head, \$91,190, an average of \$343 a head, which stamps it as being one of the best combination sales of trotters ever held.

—A young lady gave up her seat in a Kingston street car to a gentleman who had a couple of heavy satchels and looked tired. "It's leap year," was all she said as she arose.

—The Crown Prince is likely to die from the operation of tracheotomy.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the system when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

I will pay the highest cash price for Fresh Eggs, to be delivered at the Emigrant House, Crab Orchard, Ky.

3 p.m. M. LIVINGSTON.

F. REID, W. H. HIGGINS, SEC. A. C. SINE, SUP.

STANFORD

PLANNING MILL COMPANY

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Weatherboarding, Ceiling, Finishing Lumber, Moldings, Sash, Etc. Sash, Doors and Blinds always in stock.

NO. 1705

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

FARMERS NATIONAL BANK,

AT STANFORD.

In the State of Kentucky, at the close of business, February 14, 1888.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts..... \$334,587 13

Overdrafts..... 3,474 99

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation..... 50,000 00

Other stocks, bonds and mortgages..... 22,800 00

Due from approved reserve agents..... 5,060 73

Due from other National Banks..... 5,662 31

Real estate, furniture and fixtures..... 7,000 00

Current expenses and taxes paid..... 368 72

Premiums paid..... 4,258 99

Bills of other banks..... 1,300 00

Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents..... 29 65

Specie..... 2,500 00

Legal tender notes..... 6,000 00

Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund..... 2,250 00

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

SOME TAFFY FROM THE PRESS BOYS.

The Stanford Interior Journal has donned a new dress, and continues to be one of the best papers in the State.—[Bourbon News.]

The Stanford Interior Journal comes out this week in a new spring dress, and chuck full of news, as usual. Three cheers for brother Walton.—[Carlisle Mercury.]

The Stanford Interior Journal, one of the brightest and spicest of our exchanges, comes out this week in a new dress, and looks as bright and chipper as a boarding-school miss.—[Winchester Democrat.]

The Semi-Weekly Interior Journal came to us this week in a new dress. It is almost as pretty as a bride, and is doubtless the most successful country paper in Kentucky. Bro. Walton is surely getting rich.—[West End News.]

The Interior Journal is just sweet 16, having reached that age on the 10th of this month. It is so refreshing and candid that it would hardly be taken to be so old, but as it grows older may it grow fresher and candider and prosperously, for it is a deserver.—[Covington Courier.]

The Interior Journal came to us on Tuesday in its new dress. The reading type is a great improvement on the old and gives the paper a more pleasing appearance. The Interior Journal deserves its prosperity because it is interesting and has a good back-bone.—[Somerset Reporter.]

The Semi-Weekly Interior Journal has donned a new dress, and made other improvements in its make-up that should secure for it an increased patronage. Bro. Walton is never behind the times, and we heartily congratulate him upon the liberal patronage his paper is justly receiving.—[Midway Clipper.]

The Interior Journal presented its readers with a beautiful valentine. Tuesday in the shape of a new dress from top to bottom. We sincerely congratulate our neighbor, not only in the handsome typographical appearance of the paper, but on this additional evidence of its prosperity.—[Danville Advocate.]

The Interior Journal never does things by halves. It came out Tuesday in an entirely new and attractive dress. To say that it is a daisy would be putting it mildly. Every piece of the type contained in the paper is new and different to its old dress. Here's to the best paper in the State.—[Mt. Vernon Signal.]

Only a few weeks back Editor Walton put in his office a spanking new Cottrell press upon which he prints the Interior Journal at the rate of 30 a minute, and now he comes out in a brand new dress from head to foot slug, and is as winsome as a Lebanon girl. There is no accounting for what enterprise and intelligent worth may accomplish.—[Lebanon Enterprise.]

Our neighbor, the Interior Journal, is just "sweet 16 and never kissed." Can this be true? Surely the business manager has received his reward, a kiss, which he said would ransom the beautiful fan which recently fell into his hands. But, as we before suggested, the owner probably proved not a fair one, but rather a duchess completed. Ah, there's the rub.—[Richmond Register.]

The Interior Journal came out on Tuesday in a handsome, new dress, which reflects great credit on the enterprising editor. The old type, after discharging its duty faithfully for a number of years has received the following injunction: Well done thou faithful servants, go to "pie." The dress for the head is rather diminutive, but it bears about the same proportion to a large paper heading that a 64 hat does to a 73.—[Lancaster News.]

BOOM FOR THE WOMAN.—"Give the woman a chance!" shouts the Woman's Journal. All right, woman, here's the saw, there's a piece of bacon rind on the chopping block, right by the saw-buck; two cuts to the stick makes exactly kitchen-stove length; rest your knee on the middle of the stick, and be careful that you don't catch the saw in your skirts. You can have a chance at it from now till dinner time, while the men go down to the grocery and talk politics or listen to old Sammy Stammerwheezle try to read last week's paper.

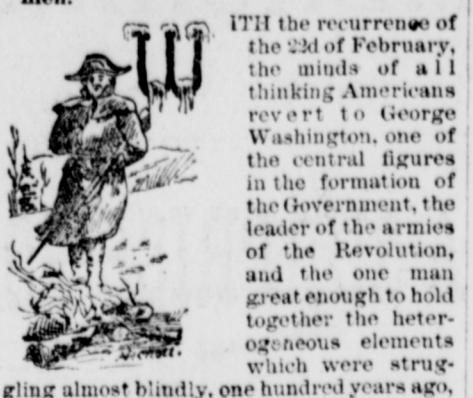
In the memory of many persons now living the tomato was generally considered a poisonous plant, and was grown in some gardens merely as a border ornament. But the people have rapidly outgrown their prejudices, and as strong evidence of the popularity of the tomato is the statement by the American Grocer that the pack of this vegetable in the United States and Canada reached the enormous figures of 2,816,048 cases, or 67,581,252 cans.

"What are you doing, James?" said a teacher to one of a group of urchins who was hanging by his toes from the fence of the school-yard, about the time that the rage for calisthenics was permeating our country. "Only doing ecclesiastics," replied one of his companions, glibly.—[Harper's Bazaar.]

There have been more chickens destroyed by cholera since the war than there were men killed during the war, but Ganter's Chickens Cholera Cure will soon stop that. It is sold and warranted by McRoberts & Stagg. 21

OUR WASHINGTON.

The Recurrence of the Anniversary of His Birth Should Turn Our Thoughts to Him Who "Was First in Peace, First in War, and First in the Hearts of His Countrymen."



THE recurrence of the 23d of February, the minds of all thinking Americans revert to George Washington, one of the central figures in the formation of the Government, the leader of the armies of the Revolution, and the one man great enough to hold together the heterogeneous elements which were struggling almost blindly, one hundred years ago, for deliverance from monarchical tyranny. Without a close analysis of his character and of his environments, the bustling people of to-day can not fully comprehend the transcendent ability of this man, so aptly styled the "Father of His Country." One hundred and fifty-six years ago he was born, and eighty-nine years ago he died mourned by the infant nation, which to-day, thanks to his wisdom and moderation, is the greatest among the free people of the earth. Volumes have been written by honest and careful biographers in order to give the people a true picture of Washington's character, and to truthfully portray the extraordinary wisdom and inherent greatness which characterized almost every act of his life.

And yet, in this busy, money-getting age, there are but few, perhaps, who give due credit to his efforts, or fully appreciate the honesty of purpose which preceded all his acts. Certain it is, that if a man less selfish, less arrogant, and less ambitious for the applause of the multitude, had been placed in command of the continental army, that body would never have held together, or have witnessed the victories at Saratoga, at Trenton, at Yorktown, and the final evacuation of New York City by the British troops.

The genius of Washington, his hopefulness, and his indomitable courage, inspired his men, and won their affections to a remarkable degree. Despite the privations which the patriot army was called upon to endure, the conspiracies of subordinate officers, the inaction and disrepect of the Congress, Washington maintained not only the respect of his soldiers, but their confidence and esteem. Perhaps nowhere was this more signalized than in the year 1777, when, after the disastrous battle of Germantown, he took his famished and disheartened troops into winter quarters at Valley Forge.

The battle of Germantown was the culmination of a series of defeats for the army under Washington, though none of them was the result of incapacity or lack of judgment on his part. Other causes had combined, in every instance, to make his plans abortive. There was inattention to orders by his subordinate officers, inability, or neglect, on the part of the commissary to furnish needed supplies, and finally, at Germantown, in October, when a decisive blow might have been dealt the forces of the enemy, a dense fog, that threw the patriot troops into confusion and turned a battle that promised to be a glorious victory into a humiliating defeat. All this came, too, at a most unfortunate time for the Commander-in-Chief. In the North General Gates had just defeated General Burgoyne at Saratoga, and his success had not only increased his own exalted estimate of his importance, but had caused the conspirators, Conway, Lee, and others, who had been scheming to secure Washington's removal, to redouble their efforts to secure their ends. Gates had written a diffuse and vain-glory account of his victory and transmitted it to Congress, thus utterly ignoring his Commander-in-Chief.

Congress had rather sustained his action, and the people, not fully acquainted with the circumstances, came to regard Washington as a man inferior to Gates. Even the wise John Adams, referring to Washington's operations, declared him self weary of such insipidity, and sick of such Tobias systems. Congress was making undeserved and unilitary promotions, and planning new campaigns, while Washington and his disheartened troops were confronting the well-fed British soldiers, who were now rioting in luxury in Philadelphia.

Through all of these vexations, which would have utterly crushed a man of less indomitable moral and physical courage, Washington kept on his own counsel. He saw through the duplicity and treachery of Gates, and Conway, and Lee, and knew that they would overstep themselves. In his letters to Congress, and to his friends, he spoke feelingly of the sad condition of things, but never passionately. When he proposed to go into winter quarters at Valley Forge, the Legislature of Pennsylvania objected and desired that he keep the field.

With troops worn out by a long summer of marching and counter marching through Jersey, and cast down by several defeats—not to speak of their lack of necessities, such as shoes, clothing and food, Washington showed the fallacy of attempting to keep the field. He was anxious to protect the people of Pennsylvania, he said, but it was impossible to do that and not succeed? Well might William Hooper, of North Carolina, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, say, in his letter to Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution: "When it shall be consistent with policy to give the history of that man [Washington] from his first introduction into our service, how often America has been

transported to the suffering soldiers. The British taunted them with being a pack of interdemolitions, and at one time a mutiny broke out, but Washington's influence prevented any great defection or damage to the service from this source. Again and again did he appeal to Congress for supplies for his sorely distressed army, but he could not arouse it to a sense of its duty toward the wretched soldiers.

The intrigues against him were still going on in and out of Congress. General Gates had been made president of the Board of War, and was using all his influence to succeed the commander-in-chief. Though Washington knew it all, he remained at his post of duty, cheering his men by his own wondrous devotion to duty. Finally matters became so bad that he was compelled to permit his men to forage, something he always deplored, as inciting soldiers to riot, as being difficult to suppress, and ruinous to the inhabitants, and, in many cases, to the army itself. When the country had been stripped of about every thing it contained, it became necessary to make a sortie on



WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS AT VALLEY FORGE.

Chester, and Washington ordered Generals Huntington and Varnum to hold their brigades in readiness. To show the terrible state of the army at this period, quotations from the replies made by Huntington and Varnum are given. General Huntington said: "Fighting is preferable to starving. My brigade are out of provisions, nor can the commissary obtain any meat. I have used every argument my imagination can invent to make the soldiers easy, but I despair of being able to do it much longer." General Varnum said it was a pleasure to be on the march, as for three days his men had been without bread, and two days without meat.

Through all these perplexities Washington bore himself with heroic fortitude. He was inspired with hope in the justice of his cause, and faith in a Divine Providence. He believed, without egotism, that he could command the army better than the narrow-minded men who sought to distract him, and he succeeded in stimulating the whole army by his superb bearing. In February, 1778, Mrs. Washington, Lady Sterling, Mrs. Knox and the wives of other officers arrived at camp, and did much to alleviate the sufferings of the men. Their efforts were aided by supplies intended for the British, which the troops had managed to intercept. As the spring came on, the spirits of the men grew more buoyant, and there was a grand jubilee when the news of the treaty with France arrived. "It was promulgated by Washington in general orders on the 6th of May, 1778."

He set apart the next day as one of rejoicing and grateful acknowledgement of the Divine goodness in raising up a powerful friend "in one of the princes of the earth." It was celebrated with tokens of delight. The several brigades were drawn up to hear discourses by their respective chaplains. The men were placed in specified positions to fire a *feu de joie* with muskets and cannons—three times three discharges of thirteen cannons. The army shouted: "Long live the King of France," "Long live the friendly European Powers," and hurrahed for "the American States." Washington and his wife and other officers and their wives attended the religious services of the New Jersey brigades, and afterward the Commander-in-Chief dined in public with his officers. At the dinner patriotic toasts were drunk, and loud huzzas greeted Washington when he left the table.

In a few months more this remarkable man was at the head of his regenerated army, pursuing the red coats, who had fled from Philadelphia. This pursuit he relentlessly kept up until the capitulation at Yorktown, and the final withdrawal of the British forces from the soil of the United States.

In the light of these grand achievements, and Washington's subsequent career as a statesman and citizen, how insignificant are those of the men who sought to destroy him, and how thankful ought the American people to be that they did not succeed? Well might William Hooper, of North Carolina, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, say, in his letter to Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution: "When it shall be consistent with policy to give the history of that man [Washington] from his first introduction into our service, how often America has been

reduced to the status of a mere camp.

Washington, in his life of Washington, describes the march to winter quarters in the following words: "Sad and dreary, was the march to Valley Forge; uncheered by the recollection of any recent triumph, as was the march to winter quarters in the preceding year. Hungry and cold were the poor fellows who had been so long keeping the field; for provisions were scant, clothing worn out, and so badly off were they to shoes that the footstep of many might be tracked in blood."

The snow howled through the trees. The desolation of the surroundings did not inspire the men, but the presence of their commander did, and despite their weakened condition, they began building log huts, and soon had a permanent camp constructed. But during these labors their sufferings were beyond conception. While they hungered and froze in their huts, Congress allowed immense quantities of supplies to go to waste for lack of teams to

move from camp by the mere strength of his genius, conduct and courage; encountering every obstacle that want of money, men, arms, ammunition, could throw in his way: an impartial world will say with you, he is the greatest man on earth. Misfortunes are the ground-work on which his picture appears to the greatest advantage. He rises superior to them all; they serve as foils to his fortitude, and as stimulants to bring into view those great qualities which his modesty keeps concealed."

W. H. FREEMAN.

A Chaste Joke.

"Mr. Jawby is near death's door, I heard this afternoon," said Mrs. Gaweepe to her husband.

"He's all right," replied her spouse. "He can get in."

"Why, what do you mean?"

"I met him at a locksmith's last week

when I saw him buy a skeleton key."

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with them. It is the best short weight atom or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

100 Wall Street, New York.

LOUIS SCHLEGEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, RICHMOND, KY.

Photographs in all styles and sizes. Pictures in India Ink, Crayon and Water Colors. New designs in Frames and Mats at very low prices.

S. C. DAVIS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

MT. VERNON, KY.

Office next door to Whitehead's Drug Store. Special attention given to diseases of children.

277-15.

R. S. MARTIN, 110 N. PERKINS,

BROOKHEAD, KY., MAY, 1887.

Albright & Martin beg to inform their many friends and customers of the change in firm name to

MARTIN & PERKINS,

The new firm hopes not only to sustain the reputation of the old, but intends to make many improvements in the manufacture of tobacco which will be to the interest of our customers. We will devote our attention to the manufacture of leaf brands of Kentucky's best leaf. Thanking you for past favors and asking for a continuation of your trade, we remain

Respectfully yours,

MARTIN & PERKINS.

THE BOTTOM KNOCKED OUT.

The greatest reduction in prices ever known at WALTER FIELDS' first-class shearing and repair shop. Thanking my friends for their past favors I solicit the same in the future. All kinds of work done in the best style, and will give satisfaction to any one who has a desire to give me a trial. Anything in iron or wood that you want will find me at my shop.

WALTER FIELDS, Turnersville.

TRAINING STABLE.

I, the undersigned, have in Danville, Ky., a neat Training Stable, and am prepared to break and train horses either to saddle or trot, and say to the people of Lincoln and adjoining counties that you have a horse that you want broke, trained or sold, and will break it at time, I will guarantee to do it. I will guarantee to keep a horse in good condition, and do not want to sell it. If you have a horse you want sold bring it to me, as we have the second best market in the State.

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

EDWARD H. FOX,

ARTIST & PHOTOGRAPHER,

DANVILLE, KY.

Has moved to his elegant new building opposite the postoffice and is better than ever prepared to accommodate the public with fine pictures from photograph to life-size. Satisfaction guaranteed.

C. W. METCALF, JR.,

ATTY. AT LAW & REAL ESTATE AGENT,

BARBOURVILLE, KY.

Will practice in any court in Eastern Kentucky. Examinations of land titles made a specialty. Any rights, minerals, coal and mineral lands for sale. Information furnished on any point and no correspondence solicited.

281-15.

MYERS HOTEL,

STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, PROPRIETOR.

This old and well-known Hotel still maintains its high reputation, and its Proprietor is determined that it shall be second to no country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to its Guests. Baggage conveyed to and from depot of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers.

THE FLORENCE

WASHING MACHINE

I have bought the right to sell the Florence Washing Machine and am now prepared to furnish all who may wish to have their clothes from the rubbing and tearing incident to the old process of washing. Take one and try it and be convinced. I believe you are about buying unless you are fully satisfied as in me.

The undersigned have purchased the Florence Machine and after a thorough trial, we take pleasure in adding our testimony to its worth, and in the great success in every particular, during that is claimed for it.

Wm. Daugherty, J. W. Wallace, Dr. Beurne, Mrs. S. P. Salter, A. C. Sime, Bill Perkins, Lewis Duffield, J. C. Lyle, Dr. Johnson, Dr. Vanoy, Mr. Amos Peck, George Peck, Alex Holtz, E. Barrow, A. M. Feland and many others.

M. F. ELKIN,

Headquarters at S. S. Myers' store.

EXPARTE NOTICE.

JAMES H. TAYLOR, Lincoln Circuit Court.

MARY E. TAYLOR, On Petition.